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Slam Dunk



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Chapter 1 by Feyre Archeron

"Slam Dunk!" Shouted Kyle. "Hey!" "that's not fair!"(in a mumble)"you cheated" Lindsey said. After my grandmother had finished telling me the story of her older brother and her playing basketball when they were younger. She was so exited to tell me some of her childhood stories. My grandmother was about 55 and she loved to stay active and fit.

She would go on runs everyday, and go to the YMCA and work out and lift weights. She also played sports. Her favorite sport was basketball. She had played basketball for 10 years. Now what's she doing, well she wants to stay fit and active, so she's a basketball coach. She comes home everyday and tells me stories about how many kids did well in practice.

One day she came home from one of her games and was full of joy. She couldn't stay still. When I asked her what had happened at the game she burst into flames of joy screaming about how they dominated a team for once. She was telling me about how they scored point on the other team left and right.

That night she couldn't sleep. So when I woke up in the morning, I found basketball cookies all over the kitchen. She stayed up all night last night to make the entire basketball team and the whole crowd cookies for after their game tonight. She had a good felling about the game tonight. She was so pumped up, that she left for the game 3 hours early!

When she left I went to go get ready for the game. I took a shower, took 10 minutes trying to find something to wear. When it came down to the last hour, I was pumped up and ready to go! I ran down the stairs to grab my keys and my purse and I headed out the door.

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When I got there I saw my mom sitting in the lobby. She immediately asked her what was wrong. She had told her that she had been in a car accident and was in the hospital and they told her that the other team had won.

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We sat there on the floor for a while. Until I was fed up and grabbed my stuff and drove to the hospital. When I got there I asked for the Hutchinson high school basketball team, and they pointed me in the direction where they all were.

When I came back home 4 days later, from staying at the hospital. I received a phone call from the news. They wanted to set up an interview on live tv for my sportsman ship. I felt like I was wanted in the world again.

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